

Soundgarden, Kyle Petty, Son Of Richard

Heat is rising, feel it, I'm on my way
Tell me if you wanna take a hit
Right beside you came to fight so get out of my way
'Cause Daddy told me don't you ever take no fucking shit

[Chorus]

So get it right
I'm gonna get to you
Laugh laugh laugh laugh laugh laugh laughing as I spit your way
Faster than a fucking flash of light
Stomach's burning alcohol
I must have burned a bottle full
And you ain't got a chance in fucking hell tonight

(Chorus)

A hundred miles of chicken wire and feet of lead
Daddy didn't raise no fucking fool
I'm coming up on your right
Coming up on your right
Coming up on your right
Don't you fuck with me tonight

(Chorus)